

STORM DAMAGE IS HEAVY

Woodstock, Marengo, Elgin
Aurora and Rockford all
Report Big Losses

CROPS BADLY DEMOLISHED

Many Barns were Burned or Blown Down
and Several People Met Death or
Serious Injury

Although indications Tuesday afternoon pointed to a severe storm, Antioch and vicinity received very little rain, and as far as can be ascertained no damage at all resulted either from wind or lightning. Other places however were not so fortunate, for while a much needed rain fell it was accompanied with damages far more serious than the drought.

A number of deaths are reported caused by falling trees and timbers and also by lightning striking barns in which refuge had been taken.

At Woodstock the storm did great damage. For many hours there was no communication between the stricken city and the outside world. About 9 o'clock one telephone line was opened. It was learned that trees, awnings and signs had been blown down, telegraph and telephone wires were broken, and chimneys toppled over. Frank O'Leary a farmer six miles west of Woodstock, was struck by lightning and killed and several barns were destroyed. Employees of the Oliver Typewriter company fled from the building when the water tower at the plant was blown down.

From Woodstock the storm circled back striking Elgin. Five thousand trees were uprooted, and for several hours all traffic along many streets was at a standstill. An electric light tower 100 feet tall, standing in the campus of the Elgin Academy, was blown over.

A corner of the roof of the three story building at 10 Grove avenue, occupied by I. Cohen & Co., dry goods, was ripped off and the contents of upper floors blown into the street. Rain, which drenched the remaining contents of the building and flooded a reserved stock in the basement, caused an estimated damage of about \$6,000.

At Marengo trees were blown down, crashing into roofs and damaging property to the extent of several thousand dollars.

Probably the greater financial loss will fall upon the farmers. For many weeks they have watched their fields shrivel in the heat and every cloud which held promises of rain was welcomed. When the storm did come it came with such violence that fields of corn, wheat, oats and other small grains were totally destroyed. What the wind and rain left behind them in their path of destruction the hail which followed demolished.

Hundreds of beautiful trees which been the pride of Rockford for fifty years and which earned it the title of "Forest City," were uprooted and piled across thoroughfares, forming an impenetrable network of branches and trunks, making the streets impassible.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

At last it is all over and we have burned the mortgage, paid for the organ and sung the doxology. We hear only praise of the organ and the recital, the services last Sunday were glorious, but last Sunday is past and now we are planning to make good use of our beautiful new pipe organ. Next Sunday we will have special music, and organ voluntaries, the pastor will preach at both services and you are cordially invited to come and worship with us.

The Camp meeting at Des Plaines is now in progress and will continue about two weeks. Get a program at the church if you are interested.

A. O. Stixrud.

Gastronomic Feast.

My niece, aged four years, saw her grandmother take some medicine contained in an unusually large capsule. When the feat had been accomplished the astonished child ran to me with the exclamation: "O aunty, grandma swallowed her medicine—bottle and all!"—Exchange.

MORTGAGE WAS BURNED

Rev. Stixrud Applied Match to Paper
Saturday Evening

The pipe organ recital last Saturday evening turned out to be all that had been previously claimed for it, and all who were present were highly satisfied with the entire program. One of the most interesting features of the evening, which however was not listed on the printed program, was the first number, the burning of the mortgage which for eight years has hung over the parsonage, thus entirely freeing the Antioch M. E. church of all financial obligations.

At the time the parsonage was purchased for the sum of \$1700, one thousand and of the amount was raised and paid down, and the church assumed the mortgage of seven hundred dollars that was on the property at the time. Later on, mainly through the efforts of the Ladies Aid, the debt was reduced to three hundred dollars, and there it seemed to be anchored until this spring when Rev. Stixrud made it generally known that in order to secure an appropriation from Mr. Carnegie for the new pipe organ, this debt must first be cleared.

The two causes were combined and the necessary funds were soon raised, and now the church not only feels justly proud of its new organ, but it is happy in the knowledge that it has no debts to face. For at the beginning of the program Saturday evening all had the satisfaction of seeing the mortgage turned to ashes as the audience stood and sang "Thank God From Whom All Blessings Flow."

Sunday morning the organ was formally dedicated by District Superintendent Dr. Leseman.

REUNION TO BE HELD SOON

Scholars and Teachers of Grubb School
Will Celebrate Soon

Scholars and teachers of "The Grubb school", west of Millburn, are planning a reunion to be held the latter part of the month. The reunion promises to excite even the famed reunion of the Browe school teachers and scholars held at Wadsworth.

Many of Lake county's pioneer residents, including the Thains, Wedges, Whites, Smiths, Murries, Fischers, learned their A B C's in the old frame building. The Grubb school was one of the first established in Lake county.

According to local residents in was estimated in the early '50's. It is established that fully 3,000 men and women residents of the United States were scholars of the old school. Invitations will be forwarded to every living scholar and teacher, and it is expected that fully 1,000 will attend. Relatives of the scholars will be invited to participate in the celebration. Peter Fischer, a lawyer living in Kenosha, and a former county superintendent of schools, is a scholar of the old school, and he will be one of the speakers at the reunion. The exact date of the celebration has not been made known, but the committee in charge expect that reunion will be held the latter part of July or the first week of August. The Browe school reunion will be held the same week, according to late reports.

FOUND A USE FOR THE STOVE

French Physician Probably Made Present
of "Pernicious Object" to His
Mother-in-Law.

A French physician called on one of his patients—a lady—who was complaining of headache and general prostration.

"I'll tell you what's the matter with you, madam," he said, promptly; "it's that stove you have over there. Those coal-burning stoves are reservoirs of poison—the deadliest things in the world."

"But that stove cost me one hundred francs!" protested the lady.

"Never mind that. Better lose any amount of money than your life. I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll give you twenty-five francs for it, and find some way of getting rid of the pernicious object."

The lady consented, and the doctor removed the stove.

A few days later, the patient, who thought of changing her residence, went out to inspect a suite of rooms, and the first thing that met her gaze was the stove.

"Who lives here?" she asked of the servant who was showing her over the rooms.

"Madame A. madame," said the servant respectfully—"Doctor B.'s mother-in-law!"

Terse and Truthful.

"Too much absorbed in his business," was the comment of a newspaper on the death of a brewer who was found drowned in a tank of his own beer.

SEVERAL AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS

A Number of Accidents Occur
In This Vicinity Within
a Short Time

NO DEATHS ARE REPORTED

Occupants of Cars in Each Case Credit
Moderate Speed for Their Escape From
Serious Injury or Death.

Auto accidents seem to have been quite numerous in this locality the past week, but while in each case some injuries are reported and no deaths resulted.

Last Saturday evening about seven o'clock, Gus Baethke of Trevor, was on his way home from Antioch with Flanders machine and a passenger, S. D., and one sister Mrs. Juliet Ford met in a head on collision.

Lightner's corners north of the church Wednesday afternoon at the other and apparently neither party was injured.

Neither party noted the approach of the other and apparently neither was injured. Baethke himself driving was uninjured but his machine was considerably damaged and the occupants of both were injured. Baethke himself driving was uninjured but his machine was considerably damaged and the occupants of both were injured.

It was Sunday afternoon at Downs, a salesman for the Glass company, Chicago, was driving with a relative in a car near his rear tire blew up while going down a hill and it controlled to stop it. Downs freed the car in such a way that ribs were broken.

The other men in this case, number, escaped with minor injuries, although they felt rather a most miraculous escape but the car was damaged and not sufficient to say into the ditch near which a party encountered an accident.

Monday afternoon Geo. Wedge placed just a wrong steering gear while on the road side. One wheel of the car was also with a second accident the car at Libertyville crashed into the oc.

tyville. The car and occupants of the car and the woman who was sustained further bruises back to the band to decide accordingly city via electric to Lake

boarded the Chicago. The auto was slipped as was the motorcycle although their injuries were really minor.

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CHARLAWKINS DEAD

Was Formerly of Avon Township
All Known There

Tuesday morning of this week near the hour of one o'clock Charles S. Hawkins, a son of the civil war, answered summons of death, and passed at the home of his son, Eugene, west of Lake Villa, where he had been for the past few months.

He was born at Clinton, New York, in 1831 and at the time of his death was 82 years 2 months and 22 days. When fourteen years of age he went to Avon township, Lake County, where the greater part of his life was spent. In 1893 he moved to Illinois, where he lived until two years ago when he became afflicted with what physicians termed stomach and realizing that he had not long to live he wished to go to Illinois that his last days be spent at his old home, and he accordingly brought to the home of where he has been cared for since.

The call came to go to the aid of country Mr. Hawkins was ready when enlisted in company "D" 96th Infantry Aug. 11, 1862 receiving honorable discharge June 10, 1865.

He has a son, grand children and great grand children, he is survived by his wife, brother Jacob Hawkins of Sioux Falls, S. D., and one sister Mrs. Juliet Ford of Cornish, Iowa.

The funeral was held at the Lake Villa church Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Rev. Stixrud officiating and the remains were interred at the Fox Lake cemetery by the side of his wife who passed away thirty-one years ago on the 1st of February.

IT HAPPENED IN RHYMELAND IS THE BEST EVER

It Happened in Rhymeland, the toyland music play which will be presented by local talent under the direction of Mr. W. M. Lowrie at the opera house, Thursday and Friday, July 24 and 25, is said to be one of the best staged pieces of its kind now on the road.

Following its production in Waukegan for the Jane McAllister hospital the Sun of that city stated that it was the best ever given there and other papers have had only words of praise for its pretty and catchy music, its bright comedy and its beautiful stage pictures.

Over one hundred people will take part and the number includes many children who will impersonate the various dolls that are found in Toyland, the blackbirds who sang when the famous ple was opened and characters from Mother Goose rhymes. Then there will be choruses of grown-ups who will appear in Contrary Mary's wonderful garden, King Cole's Palace and the Toyland Palace of Santa Claus. As Mr. Lowrie furnishes all the costumes they will be the same as those used in Waukegan, Freeport, Kenosha, the Ravinia Park theatre and many other large cities where the play has been given.

WADSWORTH POST OFFICE ROBBED

Some time Thursday night of last week the postoffice at Wadsworth was broken into and robbed of \$5.50 in postage stamps, postals, etc. Robbers gained entrance through the rear door by cutting out a panel of the door and unlocking it.

The safe in the office so far as can be determined by Postmaster Strang, was not touched and nothing else of value was taken.

The fact that the feed warehouse of Martin Lux was broken into three different nights previously, and a certain amount of feed taken, indicates that the offenses are being committed by local robbers rather than by professionals for in none of the cases was an effort made to break into the safes which are kept in both offices.

By Mutual Consent.

Mother (anxiously)—I am told that your husband plays cards every night at the club—plays for money, too.

Married Daughter—That's all right. He gives me all his winnings—Mother—What? Do you—

Married Daughter—And he always plays with Mr. Nextdoor.

Mother—What difference can that make?

Married Daughter—Mrs. Nextdoor makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and then she gives the money to me and I hand her what my husband wins from here, and so we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them other wise.

WOMEN VOTED SATURDAY

At Libertyville and North Chicago
First Use Was Made
Of The New Law

MRS. COLBY VOTED FIRST

Women at Libertyville Intimate that Men
Must Conduct a Clean City or They
Will Show Their Power

Libertyville and North Chicago women Saturday took advantage for the first time of the new Illinois suffrage law and aided in carrying two bond issues in the two villages.

In Libertyville they voted on the question of raising \$10,000 in bonds to erect a village hall. Thirty-four women voted for and 63 against, the vote thus being 126 for and 86 against.

Mrs. Wayne Colby was the first voter to seek a ballot, several men stepping aside to give her precedence. Several young women who sought to vote were refused they were too young.

In North Chicago 50 women voted for and 20 against and 60 men voted for and 49 against the question of issuing \$35,000 bonds for buying a site and erecting a new central school. Interest was keen and as in Libertyville many of the best women of the community voted.

Singularly the majority in the two elections was the same—just 41. This is a rather unusual coincidence, one which will be recalled in future years in connection with the fact that at the first election in the state under the new suffrage law the majority in the two Lake county villages was exactly the same.

The fact that the total of the women's vote in North Chicago and Libertyville corresponded proportionately with that of the men, indicated to some that the wives voted as their husbands wished them, in other words, that they voted just like their husbands, the unmarried women alone casting an independent vote. The women stoutly deny this to be the case.

Chicago papers said Sunday that while Mrs. Colby of Libertyville, was casting the first ballot of any women in Illinois her husband, a well known man was at home doing the family washing. One paper printed a picture showing Mr. Colby hanging out the washing.

"I'm a very happy woman to have had this opportunity," said Mrs. Colby when she had hurried back to her home a few minutes after she had let the little slip of paper with her vote fall into the ballot box hitherto held sacred to the 400 male voters of the village.

She was successful in her ambition although she was closely followed by Mrs. Lina Corlett, wife of one of the election clerks.

"Just to show that it is not such a terrible thing for a man to stay at home and do the housework on the occasional voting day. I thought I would help Mrs. Colby out with the washing," said Wayne Colby, the husband, to a visitor who returned to the home with Mrs. Colby.

He was dripping with suds and wiped his hands to get at a handkerchief to wipe the sweat from his face.

"There probably are twice as many women in Libertyville as there are men," said Mrs. Colby, "and while we have no regular suffrage organization, our literary club has discussed the question very thoroughly and we have many ardent suffragists."

Mr. Colby was authority for the statement that the women were not yet thinking of running for office, but she more than hinted that the balance of power rested in their hands and the men had best take care and keep Libertyville clean or the women would show their strength and make demands.

Deadly Insult.

It was an English ship with an English crew and an American passenger list. Two stewards were having a heated altercation and pouring forth anathemas upon each other's head, when as a crowning insult one said to the other, "Aw, you eat just like a passenger."—San Francisco Argonaut.

ALEX. MCDUGALL

Aged Grain Merchant Passed Away
Home at Highland Park

Notice of the death of Alexander McDougall, which occurred Tuesday at his late home on the Green Bay road Highland Park, was posted on the Board of Trade Wednesday.

Mr. McDougall was in his seventy-eighth year and was still a fine specimen of the "sturdy Scot" when the recent hot spell bore down upon him. His friends were legion and little knots of men were to be seen discussing the passing of the grand old man. He was an old timer in the Chicago grain market, having become a member before many of the younger men of the trade were born.

He came to Little Fort in 1852, landing at the old Dickenson pier at the foot of Water street. The McDougall family settled on a farm at Lake Villa in 1882. Mr. McDougall went into business under the firm name of McDougall & Co. The same firm exists today and is one of the best known among the grain dealers of the middle west.

The deceased is a brother of the late Robert McDougall, and of J. J. McDougall of Longmont, Colo. Five sisters, Misses Emma, Nellie and Marion McDougall and Mrs. Eugene Clark of Millburn and Mrs. Lewis of Waukegan also survive him. He also has a number of other relatives in this vicinity.

HAZEL TIFFANY AND NASON SIBLEY WEDDED SATURDAY

A wedding which had been looked forward to for some little time by the friends of the contracting parties, but which for all that it was sprung as a complete surprise, was that of Miss Hazel Tiffany and Nason Sibley, which took place at the home of the bride's parents Saturday afternoon at five o'clock with Rev. Stixrud officiating and with only the nearest relatives in attendance.

The bride is the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Tiffany who reside east of town, and is one of the most popular young ladies of her set. For the past four years she has been actively engaged in educational work in the county and in this line was very successful, everywhere making warm friends who now join in wishing her every happiness that life affords.

The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sibley of this village and is included in the contracting firm of J. E. Sibley and Son. For the past couple of months he has been preparing a beautiful new home, on Victoria street, for the reception of his bride and there they will make their future home as soon as it is completed.

The News joins with their many friends in wishing them a long life of happiness and prosperity.

BARN ON PULLEN FARM BURNED FRIDAY MORNING

During the storm early the Fourth of July morning, the barn on the Chas. Pullen farm just west of Hickory corners was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The place is occupied by David Pullen and with the help of neighbors he sought to extinguish the flames without success. Besides the barn the granary and another small building were destroyed. No stock was burnt with the exception of one calf, but considerable grain and other things were lost. The entire loss is estimated at \$3,000 and this is partially covered by an insurance.

BURGLAR POSED AS DOCTOR

Surgeon's Case Contained a Set of
Thieves' Tools, of Which He Had
Made Use.

Two detectives in East New York searching a neighborhood from which had come a report of burglars, countered a distinguished looking man with a Van Dyke beard, a professional air and a black surgeon's bag with gold letters on it. "Good morning, gentlemen," said he, offering an engraved card. "I am Dr. L. Brown, and am unable to find a place on this street from which I received a telephone call to attend a urgent case. Could I ask you to direct me?"

The detectives replied that they were sorry not to oblige but were too busy hunting burglars to look for sick people. The doctor talked briskly on his way. Before he got far the detectives saw a man look out of his front door, as if he might have been expecting a doctor. They shouted after Doctor Brown. In stead of stopping he began to run away. After a vigorous chase the detectives captured him and found that his surgeon's case held a fine outfit of burglars' tools.

ANTIOCH NEWS
A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher
ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

TWO BIG BANKS FAIL

NATIONAL BANK OF PITTSBURGH
AND INSTITUTION AT MCKEESPORT SUSPEND.

U. S. MAY PROBE FAILURES

Receivers Are Appointed for \$73,000,000 Water-Works Company Controlled by the Kuhns-McAdoo Reassures Financiers.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 9.—Criminal prosecutions are expected as a result of the suspension on Monday of the First-Second National bank of Pittsburgh, one of the largest financial institutions in the country, of which W. S. Kuhn is president. The bank had deposits of more than \$30,000,000.

The circumstance on which the probable prosecutions are based is the discrepancy of nearly \$2,000,000 between the sworn report to the comptroller of the currency as to the bank's condition on June 4 and what should have been a true copy of this report published in the Pittsburgh newspapers.

The closing of the First-Second bank was followed by action in rapid succession against various other interests with which the Kuhns are identified. During the day there was a run on the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, a large institution, of which J. S. Kuhn is president. Then came the closing of the First National bank of McKeesport, an adjacent city, which is closely allied to the First-Second of Pittsburgh. Soon afterwards a receiver was appointed for the banking house of J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, incorporated.

Greatest of all disasters in this tremendous financial crash, however, was the receivership for the American Water-Works and Guarantee company, the largest concern of its kind in the country, of which J. S. Kuhn is president. This corporation controls water-works plants in about eighty cities and towns in the United States, and the capital stock of the various controlled companies approximates \$73,000,000.

The one consoling feature of the situation was a reassuring statement sent out from Washington by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, in which he declared that the general banking condition in Pittsburgh, as well as in the entire country, was strong and sound, and that he expected no further trouble as a result of the failure.

LAWYER PASSES THE "BUCK"

Lauterbach Says That Story He Had Influence at Washington Was Merely an "Exaggeration."

Washington, July 9.—Edward Lauterbach confessed to the Overman lobby inquiry committee on Tuesday that he had told Lewis Cass Ledyard that he was able to prevent or head off the congressional investigation of the steel trust.

Lauterbach admitted that when he told Ledyard of coming to Washington "to look over the situation" he had actually seen no member of the house or senate nor any other official. He said he had learned "that President Taft was opposed to the investigation" from Lamar and Henry B. Martin, secretary of the Anti-Trust league.

"Then your statement to Ledyard that you had been to Washington and learned things that prompted you to say the investigation could be stopped was a falsehood?" demanded Senator Reed.

"It was an exaggeration," replied Lauterbach.

The witness declared that in his conversation with Ledyard February 6, a year ago, he did not represent himself either to have seen or to have been in the confidence of any member of the Democratic party.

A sensational scene was enacted before the committee when Reed thought he detected Lamar prompting Mr. Lauterbach. Pointing a finger at Lamar the senator shouted:

"I want this prompting stopped and it isn't stopped I will send you to jail. Let us have no more of it." His nerves on raw edge, Lauterbach himself leaped from his seat. "I am an American citizen," he shouted, "and I demand all the rights of such."

A moment later Lauterbach cried: "Mr. Morgan has seen fit to characterize me as vermin. I demand this committee call him as a witness here and ask him about the efforts of Mr. Ledyard to ruin me."

Governor Ralston in Action.

Indianapolis, July 9.—Governor Ralston said that gambling at the Mineral Springs race track in Porter county must stop. The governor said W. J. Fabing, prosecutor of Porter county, would arrest every gambler.

Finds Diphtheria Vaccine.
Paris, July 9.—Professor Behring, the scientist, announces the discovery of a diphtheria vaccine. The vaccine is a mixture of diphtheria germs and antitoxin, but Professor Behring declines to give out the preparation.

New York Limits Having
Posed at Various Congressmen.

INQUIRY PLANNED BY HOUSE

Lamar Tells Amazing Story of His Activities in Lobby Work—\$82,000,000 Fraud in Union Pacific Is Charged.

Washington, July 5.—Extraordinary developments occurred in the lobby situation in the house of representatives and before the senate lobby committee. They were:

A brazen confession by one David Lamar, who admitted this name to be an alias, and who described himself as a New York operator in stocks, that he had impersonated members of congress in behalf of the employment of Edward Lauterbach, a New York lawyer, to prevent national legislation hostile to big financial interests.

A detailed charge by Lamar that the Union Pacific company's books had been forged in 1901 on an item covering \$82,000,000, one of the results of which, he alleged, was that Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and the late E. H. Harriman amassed enormous fortunes.

Denials by Congressman Sherley of Kentucky, Calder of New York, Webb of North Carolina, and Bartholdt of Missouri on the floor of the house of representatives that they had had any connection whatsoever with or that they had been controlled or influenced in the slightest degree by the National Association of Manufacturers or its agents.

Demands by these congressmen and others for an immediate investigation of the Mulhall revelations by a special committee to be created by the house.

Reference of these several resolutions to the committee on rules, with instructions to report a comprehensive resolution on Saturday next calling for a thorough investigation of all lobbying operations directed on members of the house.

Witness Enjoys Own Tale.

Lamar, or whatever his real name may be (and the committee proposes to force him to reveal it before he is finally excused), deserves study by psychological experts. As if he were telling a joke the whole country would relish he smilingly related his telephone conversations with presidents of and counsel for the Union Pacific Railroad company, the Standard Oil company, the United Cigars company, and others, all designed to bring about the employment of Lauterbach as their legislative agent.

At one time he said he was Congressman Palmer, at another Congressman Riordan. Again he was Chairman McCombs of the national Democratic committee endeavoring to make an arrangement with Chairman Hill of the Republican party to benefit through pressure on senators and congressmen the interests with which Hill now is associated.

He impersonated so many congressmen that he could not remember them all.

Claims He Aided Public.

His sole motive, he claimed, was to impress the big financiers with the ability of his friend Lauterbach. Nor was Mr. Lauterbach the sole beneficiary of his philanthropic conduct. The American people, he declared, were heavily in his debt, for he had saved them the tidy little sum of \$30,000,000 in connection with the reorganization of the Union Pacific in 1897. For this patriotic act he said that he and the late Russell Sage, with whom he co-operated, were denounced as a "pair of conscienceless blackmailers."

But this was not all of Mr. Lamar's disinterested service for others. He told how James R. Keene and his son-in-law and some friends acquired \$42,000,000 of the stock of the Union Pacific, how he took measures to save them.

He told how "the golden moment" for which he was working arrived, and how Mr. Keene failed to grasp it when he told him to do so, with the result that Keene lost the greater part of his fortune, and the firm of which Keene's son-in-law was the head was forced to suspend.

Tells of "War" on Lauterbach.

And then, touchingly, he described how J. Pierpont Morgan, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and E. H. Harriman, forced into consolidation of their interests by the panic of 1907, determined to starve Mr. Lauterbach out in the practice of his profession and bring about his ostracism from the business and professional world.

The price of the withdrawal of their opposition was that Lauterbach should have nothing further to do with the witness, Lamar. Magnanimously Lamar offered to release Lauterbach, but the latter magnanimously refused.

"But, Mr. Chairman," continued Lamar, in the most convincing tone, "it was most distressing to me to see the mental condition of my friend, to see the low estate into which he was falling in the practice of his profession, and the curtailment of his income. I would have done anything in my power to change that and to ameliorate those conditions."

"I realize perfectly that I could not talk with these men directly. Their hatred and dislike of me was so bitter."

...heaving to...
...between Mr. Lauterbach...
...Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and...
...I did, using the names of...
...persons, have a number of...
...over the telephone with...
...connected with the Union...
...company."

Testimony Given by...

Lamar, when he first stood this morning, admitted to the man mentioned in the story of Robert S. Lovett as having Wall street financiers on the telephone and impersonated congressmen.

He then gave a history of alleged dealings with financial railroad magnates. In 1897, he said, the late Russell Sage authorized him to proceed to compel the Union Pacific to pay the government \$58,000,000 in bonds owing it. Lamar, with Foraker, came to Washington conferred with President McKinley.

"We were charged with being of conscienceless blackmailers," Lamar said, "but that had no effect on us."

When Sage retired from business in 1901, on Sage's recommendation Lamar said, he became associated with James R. Keene. Lamar warned Keene, when the latter was buying Union Pacific stock, that railroad would ruin him to get revenge for Lamar's previous action. He detailed how, when Keene and his associates had \$43,000,000 in Union Pacific stock, he took steps to enjoin the sale of certain stock so that E. H. Harriman would be compelled to buy Keene's stock at a high figure. With Keene's approval he retained Lauterbach's law firm and paid \$25,000. Lauterbach then came to Washington, paid Foraker a fee, and engaged him.

When the injunction was finally declared against Keene Union Pacific went down and Keene and his friends lost most of their fortunes.

Tells of Phone Talks.

"As the result of the panic of 1907," said Lamar, "Harriman, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., the National City bank, and Morgan & Co. became bound together as with an iron band."

"For the purpose of doing my friend, Lauterbach, a service," he said, "and to restore him to his former friendly relation with Kuhn, Loeb & Co., Jacob Schiff and the Union Pacific officials, and others, did have conversations with Union Pacific officials, and in those conversations I did use the names of other persons. But there was no suggestion of a fee to Mr. Lauterbach. On the strength of these telephone messages Mr. Lovett came here and charged that Edward Lauterbach had tried to blackmail him."

"The Lauterbach incident, added, 'paled into insignificance,' compared with an \$82,000,000 forgery which he alleged was committed on the Union Pacific books in 1901."

"I don't know who did it," said Lamar, "the chairman of the board or the office boy, but I do know this \$82,000,000 was the fulcrum which enabled Harriman and Kuhn, Loeb & Co. to gain control of these corporations."

Tells Story of "Forgery."

He described a double entry of \$82,000,000 representing securities the Union Pacific assumed in taking over the Oregon Short Line and the Oregon Railway and Navigation company. The items, he said, were carried in the "consolidated balance sheet" of the Union Pacific June 30, 1900, but between that time and June 30, 1901, he alleged, some one had erased the \$82,000,000 item from one side of the ledger, leaving it as a credit balance on the other side.

"They took all the securities of the Oregon Short Line and the Oregon Railway and Navigation," he said, "and used them as security for an issue of bonds. They got that money and used it to finance the deal for the Northern Pacific and Great Northern transactions and the flotation of Great Northern Ore properties, which they sold out at an enormous profit."

Later, Lamar alleged, the principals in the transaction went to Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and secretly got nearly \$200,000,000, which he believed was for their own use.

Denial Made by Cravath.

Immediately after Lamar had finished this phase of the story, Paul D. Cravath of counsel for the Union Pacific railroad put in this reply:

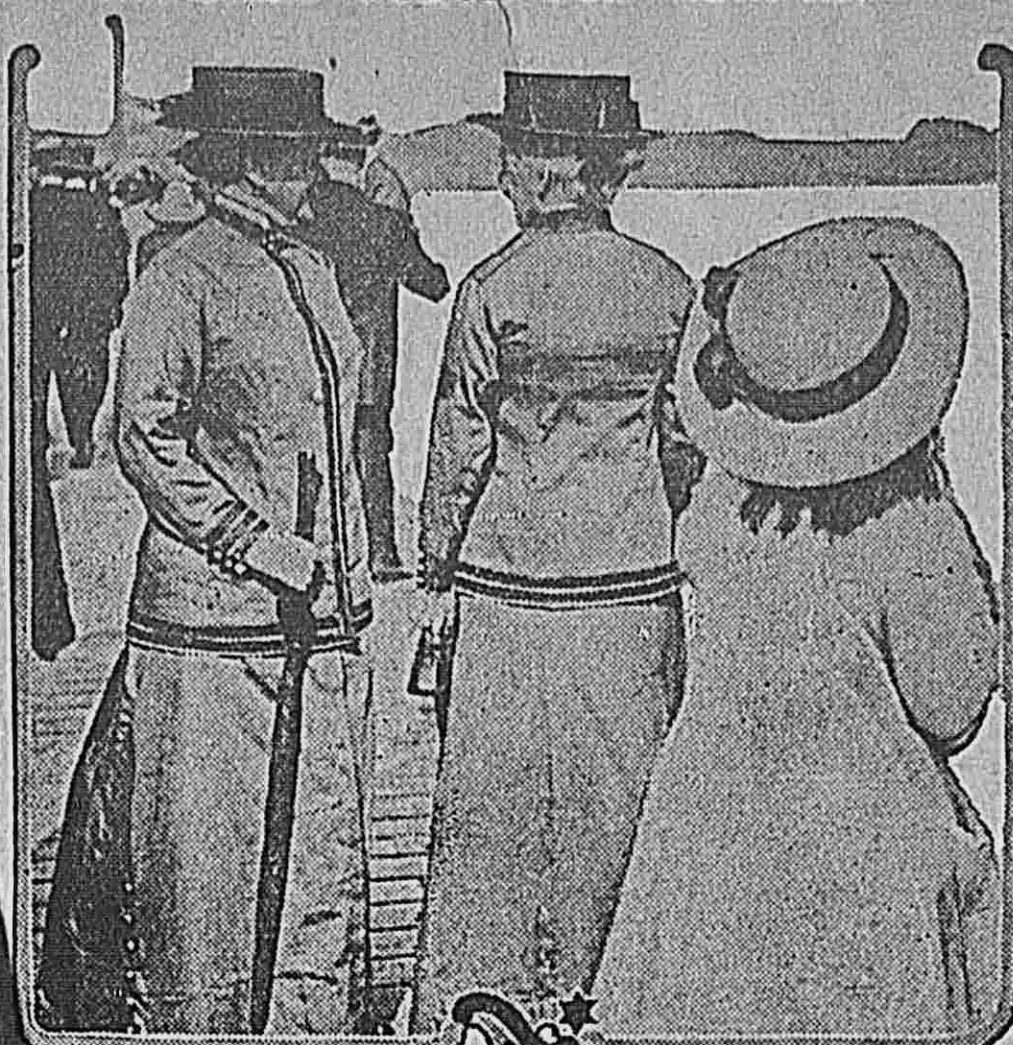
"In view of the statement regarding the account of the Union Pacific Railroad company which David Lamar has gone out of his way to make before this committee, and inasmuch as persons not familiar with David Lamar's character, who may read this statement in the newspapers, may be misled thereby, I deem it my duty to make the following statement for the records of the committee:

"For several days persons connected with the Union Pacific Railroad company have been informed that an effort was being made to circulate and secure publication of a prepared story about an alleged falsification of the accounts of the Union Pacific company involving \$70,000,000 or \$80,000,000 of its surplus."

"We were informed, in substance, that this story was so palpably false and scandalous and so plainly offered for an improper purpose, that the newspapers would not publish it. Information then came that the story would soon be made public in such a way that the newspapers would have to publish it."

"It now appears that the medium for the publication of this story was to be this man David Lamar, who has confessed himself to be the most unscrupulous of liars of modern times."

WOMEN POLICE FOR NEWPORT



The mayor of Newport, at the solicitation of the Civic league, has appointed two policewomen whose uniform consists of a blue blouse, blue skirt and straw hat. Their duties consist mainly in patrolling the beach watching for "mashers."

ARMY OF ALBIES IS ON WOMEN CAST VOTE

20,000 BULGARIANS DIE IN FIERCE BATTLE.

Fighting in All Balkan War Reported in Report of Disaster to Servian Army.

July 8.—After ten days of more severe and deadly fighting than any in the last Balkan war begins to break upon the secure operations.

Bulgarians have lost more men in the whole previous campaign. Official statements issued at the appearance of an army prepare the public for the disaster.

A dispatch, describing the operations between Vardar and says that after holding a superior force in check the Servians obliged to retire. Thus the Bulgarians, however, that the success was insignificant with the Servian success, the Bulgarian right wing.

Another official communication says that 15,000 killed and wounded Bulgarians 20,000. Bulgarian losses were increased by the organization of their reserve and lack of communication transports. They were wounded on the battlefield and the wounded.

There is fighting also between the Servians and Bulgarians to the south of the neighborhood of Kotscha. 200,000 men are engaged and on both sides appear to be.

FORMER OFFICIAL DIES

Charles R. ... Was Convicted of ... Taft Dismissed Trouble.

New York, July 9.—Charles R. Heike, former ... of the sugar trust, who was of the complexity in the ... of his sentence ... months' imprisonment ... President Taft, died ... his home in Sea Bright, N. J., after a long illness. He had been ... for some time ... by eminent physicians ... would only ... imprisonment ... death which ... convicted many months. Before he died he had ... to the higher courts ... was limited to a fine only.

SOUND STEAMER LEAK

Captain Succeeds in ... and Getting Passengers ... Vessel Got ...

New York, July 9.—A sound steamer John T. Williams ... from here and ... sprang a leak off ... island, at dusk. It ... the city dock at City ... after the fifty passengers landed.

United States Man Held

Los Angeles, Cal., July 9.—A man was sent to the state prison at Washington for the ... of St. Charles on Center street ... prisoner by the Mexican ... within the city limits.

Army Is Short 1,000

Washington, July 8.—The army now short at least 1,000 men in the ... of the Fourth of July ... was constructing from a piece of ... Michael Gonzales, a drug ... fifty-two years old, died.

Winchell With U. P.

New York, July 8.—B. L. Winchell, formerly president of the ... of St. Charles on Center street ... destroyed by fire. The church ... of the oldest in the city and ... several valuable paintings. ... is about \$500,000.

FEMALES OF ILLINOIS BALLOT IN THREE TOWNS.

Result Is Not Effected by Change—Many Girls Barred Owing to Age.

Chicago, July 7.—Illinois women made their first appearance as voters and cast one-third of the ballots at three towns.

In three towns where elections were held—Wamac, North Chicago and Libertyville—the proportion of women voting in each town was about the same. In all 422 votes were cast in the three elections and of these the women polled 135.

In none of the three towns in which the elections were held was there anything of more than local interest. Only in Wamac did the women actually vote for officials. There eight of them had an opportunity to express a preference for candidates for president and six trustees of the village board.

In North Chicago and Libertyville the women only voted upon bond issues.

In no instance did the entrance of women into the political field change the result of the election.

At Libertyville there was some difficulty with "willing voters." Young women between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one appeared at the polls, believing that they could vote when they became of age, and were disappointed when their votes were challenged and they were told they could not cast a ballot until they were twenty-one.

Married women cast the majority of the votes for their sex.

AEROPLANES COLLIDE IN AIR

One German Aviator Killed and Another Seriously Injured at Johannisthal.

Johannisthal, July 5.—A collision between aeroplanes resulted in the death of one of the men and the serious injury of the other. Biplanes piloted respectively by the German aviator Heischler and Captain Friedel came together in the dusk at an altitude of sixty feet. Both crashed to the ground. Heischler died shortly afterwards. Friedel's spine was badly injured.

WILSON MAKES QUICK TRIP

President Reaches New York, Then Goes to Cornwall to Join Family.

New York, July 5.—President Wilson took dinner at the University club after a hurried trip from Washington via Gettysburg, his train sometimes running at seventy miles an hour. At one time he asked that speed be reduced. He left for Cornwall, N. H., where he will join his family. When the train stopped at stations on the way to New York the president was cheered.

4 KILLED IN TRAIN WRECK

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul in Crash in City Limits of Milwaukee, Wis.

Milwaukee, July 3.—Four passengers were killed and 13 injured last night when a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul passenger train was wrecked within the city limits.

Killed by Exploding Bomb.

Wichita, Kan., July 8.—As a result of a wound in his breast by the explosion of a Fourth of July bomb was constructing from a piece of ... Michael Gonzales, a drug ... fifty-two years old, died.

Historic Church Destroyed.

Quebec, Que., July 8.—The historic former president of the ... of St. Charles on Center street ... destroyed by fire. The church ... of the oldest in the city and ... several valuable paintings. ... is about \$500,000.

GENEROUS AT SMALL COST

Philanthropists Right to Have His Name on List of Those Who Go About Doing Good.

At a banquet at San Francisco recently William F. McCombs told of a conversation in a club in which several philanthropic personages were mentioned and lauded to the skies. The conversation had gone to some length, Mr. McCombs said, when a man who was sitting in a corner arose with a merry smile sitting over his features and broke into the gabfest. "Your philanthropists are all right," he remarked, "but I think it is only just that my next-door neighbor should be included in the kindly disposed bunch." "We are willing to add him to the list," responded one of the others, "but he really so generously inclined?" "Well, I should say that he is," was the emphatic declaration of the first. "Dozens of tramps hammer at his back door and I have never known him to send one away empty-handed." "You don't mean it?" returned the second a trifle incredulously. "That's right," rejoined the first; "he always gives them a letter of introduction to me."

LEWIS' Single Binder gives the smoker a rich, mellow tasting 5c cigar. Adv.

The man who is a failure at inventing excuses has no business to get married.

The belles of the Pabouins, a West African tribe, shave the head and then dye it yellow.

One Home.
Teacher—What little boy can tell me where the home of the swallow is? Small Boy—Is it the stummkick?—Columbia Jester.

Doctor's Dues.
"The world owes a great debt to medical science."
"And it will be the last debt paid," declared the doctor somewhat bitterly.

Youthful Slayer.
A case of "preconscious violence" is reported from Newark, N. J., where a twenty-months-old infant, supposed to have been jealous of his baby sister, two days old, struck the baby a blow with his fist and injured her fatally.

Not Going to Waste It.
Young Man (whispering to Jeweler)—That engagement ring I bought of you yesterday—

Jeweler—What's the matter with it? Didn't it fit?
Young Man (cautiously)—Sh! It didn't have a chance. Gimme studs for it.

Whom She Preferred.

A lady suspected her two sons of carrying on a mild flirtation with one of the servants, a bonny Scottish lassie. In order to arrive at the truth of the matter she pressed the bell, and when the girl answered it spoke to her.

"Tell me, Jane," she said quietly, "which of my two sons do you prefer—James or Albert?"

"Weel, ma'am," replied the blushing Jane, "they are both nice, though I think of the two I prefer James; but for a real gude spree gie me the master."—London Tit-Bits.

Recipe for Making Jokes.

There is nothing any easier than writing jokes. Simply jot down your ideas for the jokes, say two or three hundred, on a slip of paper; then seat yourself before a typewriter. Feed blank paper into the typewriter and inject the ideas through your finger tips into the keys. Continue to do this until all of the ideas on the slip are exhausted, then gather up the jokes, which have piled themselves into a heap on the opposite side of the typewriter, send them to editors and receive your checks. A couple of hours a day spent in this manner should bring you in revenue enough to support a wife and nine children, run a six-cylinder touring car and buy bonbons for a soul-mate. Try it.

CUBS' FOOD

They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well.

"My baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I had fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1½ tablespoonfuls in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoonfuls of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoonfuls of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours."

"In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong, healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family."

Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WOMAN SURVIVOR OF BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG



That woman played a prominent part in the greatest battle of the Civil war that was fought just fifty years ago, is apt to be forgotten until a mute reminder such as is seen in the photograph is brought to our attention. Fifty years back is a long time to remember, yet here one of those who fought under the stars and bars, five decades ago, is greeting one of the women nurses and one of the few remaining ones whose husband was the comrade in arms of the grizzled old veteran.

SIDELIGHTS OF GETTYSBURG REUNION

The great reunion of the blue and the gray on the battlefield of Gettysburg has passed into history. It was in all respects the most unique gathering of the soldiers of the 60's ever held. Men who fought each other fifty years ago this year fraternized as long-separated brothers. Naturally such a gathering would be productive of many incidents, both pathetic and humorous. As many stories were floating about as there were veterans at the reunion.

The camp is full of unexpected meetings. Every day brings forth numerous meetings between men who have not seen one another for many years. Many are commonplace, but some are extraordinary. For instance, here is one:

I. D. Munsee of Erie county, Pennsylvania, a soldier in the 11th Pennsylvania, was captured by the confederates at Peachtree Creek, Ga., when he was one of Sherman's army on the celebrated march to the sea. He was being conveyed to the rear by a confederate soldier when the union batteries opened fire upon the party among whom he was a prisoner. The man who was guarding Munsee was hit and fell, knocking Munsee down and lying on top of him.

Seeing his chance of escape, Munsee lay very still under the unconscious confederate while the battle raged around them. That night he slipped from under the body and escaped to the union lines.

"I thought that fellow was dead," said Munsee, "but I saw him today. Poor fellow, his mind's bad, and he didn't recognize me, but I was sure of him. I couldn't even get his name, but I'm going over later to the Georgia camp and try to find out who he is."

Here is a story which was told by A. T. Dice, vice-president of the Reading railway:

Once upon a time there were a veteran in gray and a veteran in blue. They came to Gettysburg and in the course of events and visits to hotels happened to meet. They looked over the sights of Gettysburg and the monuments of the field. But they found they must part.

The one in blue lived in Oregon; the one in gray in New Orleans. They met, however, yesterday they finally decided that the time for parting had come. The one from Oregon could not figure how to reach home via New Orleans and his gray comrade, while willing to see the west, didn't have the money for a ticket.

They lined up on the platform as their trains stood waiting and then before the crowd, they slowly stripped off their uniforms and exchanged them there while the curious looked on.

The Oregonian who came proudly to town with a coat of blue, went as proudly away with one of gray and the veteran from Louisiana who boasted the gray of the south sat with a swelling chest in his new uniform of blue.

A striking contrast is seen in the menu provided for the soldiers fifty years ago and what they enjoyed this year.

1863—Breakfast—Hardtack, bacon, beans and coffee.

Dinner—Bacon, beans, hardtack and coffee.

Supper—Beans, hardtack, bacon and coffee.

1913—Breakfast—Puffed rice, fried eggs, fried bacon, cream potatoes, fresh bread, hard bread, butter and coffee.

Dinner—Fricassee chicken, peas, corn, ice cream, cake, cigars, fresh bread, hard bread, butter, coffee, iced tea.

Supper—Salmon salad, macaroni and cheese, fresh bread, butter and coffee.

Chief Clerk George G. Thorne of the state department at Harrisburg told of the call made by a Union veteran early on the morning of the fiftieth anniversary of the start of the battle, who related that his conscience troubled him because of the fact that on that fateful morning many years ago he had succumbed to temptation and stolen a quantity of onions from the Thorne garden, which was located near the historic Seminary ridge. He told Thorne that he desired, at this late date to pay for the onions and thus relieve his conscience.

Needless to say, his offer of money was refused, but the Thornes would like to learn the identity of the soldiers who upset eight beehives in the dead of night and appropriated all the honey they contained.

A remarkable coincidence of the camp was the meeting of two men of exactly the same name, coming from towns of the same name, but in different states. One fought on the union side in the battle of Gettysburg, and the other with the confederates.

These two men are John Carson of Burlington, N. J., and John Carson of Burlington, N. C.

They met by the merest chance. The Jersey Carson was walking along one of the streets, and saw a man in gray. Just to be friendly, the Jersey man stopped him and gave him a greeting. It was not until they had talked for several minutes that they discovered their names were identical, as well as the names of their towns.

A grandson of Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is here. He is John Francis Key, aged eighty-two, of Pikeville, Md., and he is a veteran of the Second Maryland Infantry of the confederate army.

Wearing a suit of gray, Key came into town, weak and almost dropping. He has been in failing health, but declared he was "going to see Gettysburg on this occasion or die."

One of the oldest veterans in the big camp is Captain W. H. Fleig of Houston, Texas, who was ninety years of age on his last birthday, February 23. During the war he served with distinction in the marine department of the confederate navy. Captain Fleig is one of the best preserved men in camp and is more active than many of the other veterans a score of years less advanced.

Fifty years to the hour from the time when the first shot preceding the battle was fired a reunion meeting of the blue and the gray was held in the big tent. The gray cavalry men who fought the skirmishes that led up to the three days' fight pledged themselves in the shadows of the stars and stripes to "forget" and their brother in blue swore by the stars and bars that the fight was over for all time.

There were several women from the village in the tent and six one-time schoolgirls, gray-haired and aged now, sang "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys," while the veterans wept like boys, but with pride. The six women who sang the battle song were among those who thronged the streets of Gettysburg after the advance guard of the southern army left it 50 years ago. On the night when Buford's men came riding into the village on the heels of Wheeler's men in gray, maidens strewn flowers along the streets and bells in the churches pealed out the news of the coming of the blue and the town went wild.

Of all the scores of girls who welcomed the vanguard of Meade, only a half dozen could be found, and they stood, white-haired with tears in their eyes on a platform in the big tent and sang to the weeping soldiers in the seats below.

"I'm afraid we can't sing like we sang 50 years ago," said the matronly woman who acted as leader as she led the way up the steps to the platform.

"We don't care; just sing again," shouted the veterans. As the first notes of the war-time melody came from them in quivering tones, the veterans both of the north and of the south sat quiet with eyes fixed upon the singers. The hum of the chorus came from every side, and the old men wept openly.

Aside from the old soldiers themselves, an interesting figure in the melee was sitting Longstreet, widow of the commander of the Confederate line, the slighting remarks about in the third day's battle. Mrs. Longstreet walked a mile through the broiling sun out to the old Rose and berated his detractors. The house to interview General Sickles, who were stabbed, according to information the surgeons gathered, jumped to the defense of the southern veterans in protest against when the others closed in, the old Union veteran being thrown into a second and fall in New York because of a room was thrown into an uproar.

Financial affairs. It was said that Sickles misunderstood the spirit of the windows ready to jump to his pride was so hurt that they were not cordial to the other men in the room could not be cordial. The fight spurred Longstreet at the meeting, the medical men again to an effort to read several pages of the high have the Gettysburg saloons closed during the remainder of the celebration characterized as having a comical and being once again in the Half a hundred old Sickles entered on the lawn and the scene came dramatic. General Sickles back in his big chair, eyes, and looked back to me Longstreet.

Here his widow was proud world the valor which she had gone unrecognized by the tears flowed down the Sickles now joined by his nephew, and his old follower, the hats and mingled with those of their old leader, ground upon which long soaked by their blood.

James H. Lansberry, a Mo., who enlisted in the cavalry from Madison, cap his comrades the day, were in the town of swing Confederates 50 years town the skirmish just what which marked the event, was to be a world-famous car he had been detailed off rying a wounded officer in seminary in Gettysburg him town frantic women, battle, and begged that with the He begged to tell several result that he had suffered army as a prisoner without 50 miles over riding and shoes he succeeded Gettysburg finally made him August burg, where he would be assisting in the seminary, which were public buildings, churches, and ings.

One of the in the celebration. A life federate seat, blue tramping and drum costs of the coned up and doct tents.

They stately drums and ed such a red forth the files can r hands, threw occupants gray shoulders their arm ways showed and in a ship.

Their feet hours and vis- they key "reb" tent, ted, pro warm as their Their re- greetings.

Interesting places One it and found bu- in car he benches in the rear, he found on the red, he found and thou- ground day for missing and at least 100 crutches.

They dozen or so ap- pleted for them. Those pleted their lost who recognize them go away with some- and wooden leg also ly- bod it was brought in by had found it under in a of false teeth were

VETERANS INTENT ON MARTYR PRESIDENT'S NAME AT GETTYSBURG.

THREE VETS MAY DIE

Battle Occurs at Hotel and Guests Flee in Panic When Trouble Started Assaultant Is Quickly Captured.

Gettysburg, July 5.—Seven men were slain in the dining-room of the Gettysburg hotel as a result of a fight started when several men began abusing Lincoln, Wednesday. Three of the wounded men are in a serious condition at the Pennsylvania State hospital. The state hospital is making desperate attempts to find the men who did the killing.

The dead men are: E. J. Carroll, sergeant of the quartermaster's corps, U. S. A., Harbor of Butler, Pa., a member of the state constabulary, Maughn, Harrisburg, Susler of West Fairview, Pa.

A Griffin of Bedford City, Pa. Renisbecker, Gettysburg. A Root, Jr., Harrisburg.

Maughn and Griffin are in serious condition. Each was hit in the left breast and the fear they will not recover. The fight started shortly before 8 o'clock, when the dining-room was crowded with guests.

One of the veterans, who was unhurt and sitting in the melee, was sitting Longstreet, widow of the commander of the Confederate line, the slighting remarks about in the third day's battle.

Some time ago Mrs. Longstreet's information the surgeons gathered, jumped to the defense of the southern veterans in protest against when the others closed in, the old Union veteran being thrown into a second and fall in New York because of a room was thrown into an uproar.

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IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Chicago, July 2.—Chicago witnessed the largest suffrage parade in its history Tuesday when the suffragettes of Cook county, in honor of their emancipation from the non-voting class, gave a monster demonstration of their approval of the new law giving women the rights of suffrage.

Starting from Grant Park, the long line of automobiles, headed by a platoon of police and the First Regiment band, paraded the principal streets of the city, while admiring thousands along the line of march cheered them as they passed.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 2.—Three more men who were burned in the Husted mill explosion of a week ago died in the hospitals during the night and this morning, bringing the total known to be dead up to 22. The bodies of eight others are believed to be in the ruins.

San Francisco, July 7.—As long as Joe Rivers held the upper hand he fought like a Turk. When brave-hearted Ritchie stemmed the tide and then turned it, the Los Angeles Mexican grew visibly discouraged. Joe fought several rounds with very little spirit and quit in the eleventh on Friday.

The battle was fought under perfect weather conditions in the open and was witnessed by 7,000 persons. The receipts, it was said, aggregated \$30,000.

RAIL SITUATION IS SERIOUS

Canvass of Ballots by Eastern Unions Expected to Favor Suspension of Work—May Win Arbitration.

New York, July 7.—There are still more than 6,000 of the railroad employees' strike ballots to be canvassed by the general committees. Members of the committee left the city last week, but will return today to complete the work.

While neither President Loe of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen nor President Garrison of the Railway Conductors has made any positive statement as to whether the vote will be for a strike, the representatives of the railroads expect nothing else.

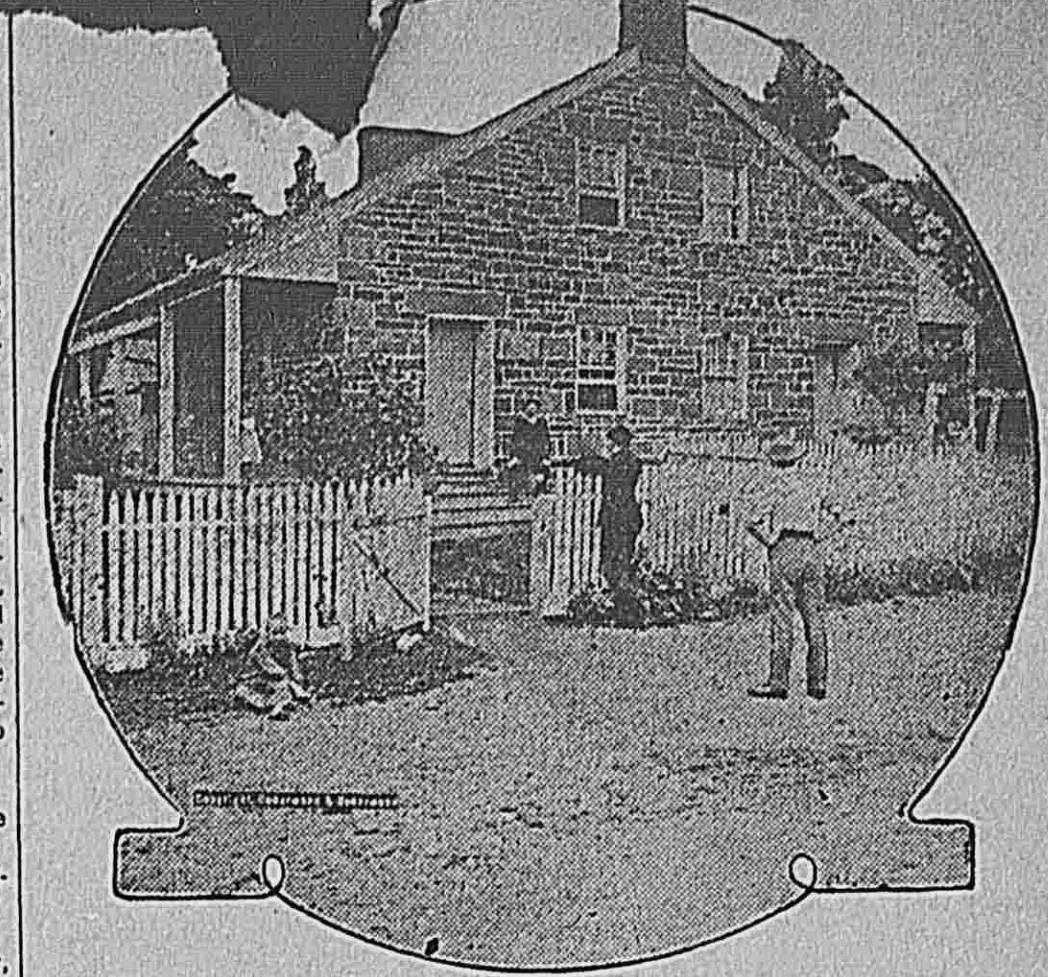
Further conferences probably will follow the announcement of the strike vote.

Rifles Rake Streets.

Johannesburg, July 8.—The strike which involved practically all the gold mines on the Rand has ended. During its brief existence anarchy reigned in the city. The casualties are estimated at more than 100.

Flyer Lands After Long Flight.

Milwaukee, July 8.—Leaving Milwaukee, flying through the air during the entire night, C. Livingston Wiggin was unable to land until dawn, when he was within 20 miles of his starting point.



VETERANS HEAR THE PRESIDENT

Mr. Wilson Delivers Address at Gettysburg Celebration.

DRAWN LESSON FROM BATTLE

Declares Great Army of the People Must Fight Peacefully to Perfect the Nation All Love.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 4.—National day in the semi-centennial celebration of the Battle of Gettysburg was made especially notable by an address delivered by President Woodrow Wilson. In his audience were many thousands of the veterans who fought in the great battle, as well as a great throng of other visitors.

The president's address follows:

Friends and Fellow Citizens: I need not tell you what the battle of Gettysburg meant. These gallant men in blue and gray sit all about us here. Many of them met here upon this ground in grim and deadly struggle. Upon these famous fields and hillsides their comrades died about them. In their presence it were an impertinence to discourse upon how the battle went, how it ended, what it signified! But 50 years have gone by since then and I crave the privilege of speaking to you for a few minutes of what those 50 years have meant.

What have they meant? They have meant peace and union and vigor, and the maturity and might of a great nation. How wholesome and healing the peace has been! We have found one another again as brothers and comrades in arms, enemies no longer, generous friends rather, our battles long past, the quarrel forgotten—except that we shall not forget the splendid valor, the manly devotion of the men then arrayed against one another, now grasping hands and smiling into each other's eyes. How complete the union has become and how dear to all of us, how unquestioned, how benign and majestic, as state after state has been added to this great family of free men! How handsome the vigor, the maturity, the might of the great nation we love with undivided hearts; how full of large and confident promise that a life will be wrought out that will crown its strength with gracious justice and a happy welfare that will touch all alike with deep contentment! We are debtors to those 50 crowded years; they have made us heirs to a mighty heritage.

Nation Not Finished.

But do we deem the nation complete and finished? These venerable men crowding here to this famous field have set us a great example of devotion and utter sacrifice. They were willing to die that the people might live. But their task is done. Their day is turned into evening. They look to us to perfect what they established. Their work is handed on to us, to be done in another way but not in another spirit. Our day is not over; it is upon us in full tide.

Have affairs paused? Does the nation stand still? Is it what the 50 years have wrought since those days of battle finished, rounded out, and completed? Here is a great people, great with every force that has ever beaten in the life blood of mankind. And it is secure. There is no one within its borders, there is no power among the nations of the earth to make it afraid. But has it yet squared itself with its own great standards set up at its birth, when it made that first noble, naive appeal to the moral judgment of mankind? Does it take notice that a government had now at last been established which was to serve men, not masters? Is it secure in everything except the satisfaction that its life is right, adjusted to the uttermost to the standards of righteousness and humanity. The days of sacrifice and cleansing are not closed. We have harder things to do than were done in the heroic days of war, because harder to see

clearly, requiring more vision, more calm balance of judgment, a more candid searching of the very springs of right.

Tribute to Their Valor.

Look around you upon the field of Gettysburg! Picture the array, the fierce heats and agony of battle, column hurled against column, battery bellowing to battery! Valor! Yes! Greater no man shall see in war; and self-sacrifice, and loss to the uttermost; the high recklessness of exalted devotion which does not count the cost. We are made by these tragic, epic things to know what it costs to make a nation—the blood and sacrifice of multitudes of unknown men lifted to a great stature in the view of all generations by knowing no limit to their manly willingness to serve. In armies thus marshaled from the ranks of free men you will see, as it were, a nation embattled, the leaders and the led, and may know, if you will, how little except in form its action differs in days of peace from its action in days of war.

May we break camp now and be at ease? Are the forces that fight for the Nation dispersed, disbanded, gone to their homes forgetful of the common cause? Are our forces disorganized, without constituted leaders and the might of men consciously united because we contend, not with armies, but with principalities and powers and wickedness in high places. Are we content to lie still? Does our union mean sympathy, our peace contentment, our vigor right action, our maturity self-comprehension and a clear confidence in choosing what we shall do? War fitted us for action, and action never ceases.

Our Laws the Orders of the Day.

I have been chosen the leader of the Nation. I cannot justify the choice by any qualities of my own, but so it has come about, and here I stand. Whom do I command? The ghostly hosts who fought upon these battlefields long ago and are gone? These gallant gentlemen stricken in years whose fighting days are over, their glory won? What are the orders for them, who rallies them? I have in my mind another host, whom these set free of civil strife in order that they might work out in days of peace and settled order the life of a great nation. That host is the people themselves, the great and the small, without class or difference of kind or race or origin; and undivided in interest. If we have but the vision to guide and direct them and order their lives aright in what we do. Our constitutions are their articles of enlistment. The orders of the day are the laws upon our statute books. What we strive for is their freedom, their right to lift themselves from day to day and behold the things they have hoped for, and so make way for still better days for those whom they love who are to come after them. The recruits are the little children crowding in. The quartermaster's stores are in the mines and forests and fields, in the shops and factories. Every day something must be done to push the campaign forward; and it must be done by plan and with an eye to some great destiny.

How shall we hold such thoughts in our hearts and not be moved? I would not have you live even today wholly in the past, but would wish to stand with you in the light that streams upon us now out of the great day gone by. Here is the nation God has builded by our hands. What shall we do with it? Who shall be ready to act again and always in the spirit of this day of reunion and our patriotic fervor? The day into country's life has but broadened by morning. Do not put uniform on. Put the harness of the present. Let your eyes to the great facts of life yet to be conquered in the prospect of righteous peace, of a happy perity which lies in a people's hearts and outlasts all wars of errors and men. Come, let us be comrades and soldiers yet to serve of fellow men in quiet counsel, who the blast of trumpets is neither hard nor heeded and where the things are done which make blessed the nations of the world in peace and righteousness and love.

The New York New Haven & Hartford railroad has 22,716 stockholders, of whom 10,102 are women.



A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By Edgar Bert Smith

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SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized photograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, comes interested in the loss of the photograph. She suggests to Jenn Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the photograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Speed beheld an undersized man of indeterminate age, hollow-chested, thin-faced, gravely benignant. It was not alone his glasses that lent him a scholarly appearance; he had the stooped shoulders, the thoughtful intensity of gaze, the gentle, hesitating backwardness of a book-raised man. Speed acknowledged the introduction pleasantly, while the benevolent little man blinked back of his lenses.

Stover addressed himself to Miss Blake.

"I told the boys what you said, miss, and we four has come as a delegation to find out if it goes."

"Mr. Speed and I were just talking about it when you came," said Helen. "I'm sure he will consent if you add your entreaties to mine."

"It would sure be a favor," said the cow-man, at which the others drew nearer, as if hanging on Speed's answer. Even Cloudy turned his black eyes upon the young man.

The object of their co-operative gaze shifted his feet uncomfortably and felt minded to flee, but the situation would not permit of it. Besides, the affair interested him. His mind was working rapidly, albeit his words were hesitating.

"But I'm not in condition," objected the youth.

"Mr. Glass said you was never better than you are right now. Anyhow, you don't have to bust no records to beat this cook. He ain't so fast."

"It would sure be a kind-hearted act if you'd do it for us," said the little man in his high, boyish voice. It was shock to discover that he spoke in a lect.

"There's a heap of sentiment connected with this affair. You see, outside of being a prize that we won at considerable risk, there goes with this photograph a set of records, among which we all have our special favorites. Have you ever heard Madam-o-sella Melby sing The Holy City?"

"I didn't know she sang it," said Speed.

"Take it from me, she did, and you've missed a heap."

"You bet," Stover agreed, in a hushed, awed tone.

"Well, you must have heard Missus Heleney Moray in The Baggage Coach



"You're a True Sport."

Ahead?" queried the scholarly little man. At mention of his beloved classic, Carara, the Mexican, murmured, sotto:

"Ah! The Baggage Car—Te'adora Mora! God bless 'er!"

"I must confess I've never had the pleasure," said Speed, whereupon the speaker regarded him pityingly, and Stover, jealous that so much of the conversation had escaped him, inquired:

"Can it be that you never heard that monologue, Silas on Fifth Avenue?"

Again Speed shook his head.

"As if the very memory were hilariously funny. Still Bill's shoulders heaved, and stifled laughter caused his Adam's apple to race up and down his leathern throat. Swallowing his merriment at length, he recited, in a choking voice, as follows: 'Silas goes up Fifth Avenue and climbs into a bus. There is a girl sittin' opposite. He says, 'The girl opened her valise, took out her purse, closed her valise, opened her purse, took out a dime, closed her purse, opened her valise, put in her purse, closed her valise, handed the dime to the conductor, got a nickel in change, opened her valise, took out her purse, closed her valise, opened her purse—'

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At this point the speaker fell into ungovernable hysteria and exploded, rocking back and forth, slapping his thighs and hiccoughing with enjoyment. Willie followed him, as did Carara. Even Cloudy showed his teeth, and the two young people on the porch found themselves joining in from infection. It was patent that here lay some subtle humor sufficient to convulse the Far Western nature beyond all reason; for Stover essayed repeatedly to check his laughter before gasping, finally:

"Gosh 'lmighty! I never can get past that place. He! He! He! Whoo-hoo! That's sure ridiculous, for fair." He wiped his eyes with the back of a sun-browned hand, and his frame was racked with barking coughs. "I know the whole blame thing by heart, but I can't recite it to you. I bog down right there. Seems like some folks is the darndest fools!"

"You see what the photograph means to these gentlemen," said Miss Blake. "I think it's a crying shame that they were cheated out of it, don't you?"

Speed began to outline a plan hastily in his mind.

"I assured them that you would win it back for them, and—"

"We sure hope you will," said Willie, earnestly.

"Amen!" breathed the lanky foreman, his cheeks still wet from his tears of laughter, but his face drawn into lines of eagerness.

"Please! For my sake!" urged Helen, placing a gentle little hand upon her companion's arm.

Speed closed his eyes, so to speak, and leaped in the dark.

"All right, I'll do it!"

"Yow-ee!" yelled Stover. "We knew you would!" Willie was beaming benignantly through his glasses, while both Carara and Cloudy showed their heart-felt gratitude. "Thank you, Miss Blake. Now we'll show up that shavetail Centipede crowd for what it is."

"Wait!" Speed checked the outburst. "I'll consent upon conditions. I'll run, provided you can arrange the race for an unknown."

"What does that mean?" Helen asked.

"It means that I don't want my name known in the matter. Instead of arranging for Mr. Whatever-the-Cook's-Name-is to run a race with J. W. Speed, he must agree to compete against a representative of the Flying Heart ranch, name unknown."

"I don't think that is fair!" cried the girl. "Think of the honor."

"Yes, but I'm an amateur. I'd lose my standing."

"That goes for us," said Stover. "We don't care what name you run under. We'll frame the race. Lordy! but this is a glorious event."

"We can't thank you enough," Willie piped. "You're a true sport, Mr. Speed, and we aim to see that you don't get the worst of it in no way. This here race is goin' to be on the square—you hear me talkin'. No double-cross this time." Unconsciously the speaker's hand strayed to the gun at his belt, while his smile was grim. Speed started.

"What day shall we set?" inquired Stover.

"Vally rapidly calculated the date of Culver's arrival, and said:

"A week from Saturday." Covington would soon be en route, and was due to arrive a few days thereafter.

"One week from Saturday goes," announced Stover, "and we thank you again." Turning to Carara, he directed: "Rope your buckskin, and hike for the Centipede. Tell 'em to unlimber their coils. I'll draw a month's wages in advance for every son-of-a-gun on the Flying Heart, and we'll arrange details tonight."

"I go," agreed Carara. "I go."

"And don't waste no time neither," directed Willie. "You tear like a jackrabbit ahead of a hot wind."

Carara tossed his cigarette aside, and the sound of his spurs was lost around the corner of the house.

"This makes a boy of me," the last speaker continued. "I can hear the plaintiff notes of Madam-o-sella Melby once again."

CHAPTER V.

LARRY GLASS discovered his protégé on the rear porch engrossed with Miss Blake, and signaled him from afar; but the young man ignored the signal, and the trainer strolled up to the steps.

"Hello, Larry! What's on your mind?" inquired Speed.

"I'd like to see you," Glass, clad in his sportiest garments, seemed utterly lacking in the proper appreciation of a valet's position. He treated his employer with a tolerant good-nature.

Miss Blake excused herself and went into the house, whereupon her companion showed his irritation. "See here, Larry, don't you know better

"Would Never Do."

"Let's go west and kill Indians."

"What's the matter with you, kid? Some of our best baseball talent is being picked up among the redskins."

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Ohio Congressman Champion Speller of Capital

SPELL HYDRO-CEPHALUS

WASHINGTON.—

The great and those who record their greatness assembled the other night at the New Willard hotel, and casting off the cares of tariff, lobbies and land laws returned to childhood days to enroll themselves in "Professor" Houston's Class A at the old-fashioned spelling bee held by the National Press club as the feature event of that organization's annual "ladies' day."

President Wilson and his daughter, Miss Eleanor Wilson, and Secretary of War, Bryan sat in the audience, one of those odd moments, you know, which laughed and applauded as con-

—that I'm a great athlete, and businessmen and newspaper representa-

told those cowboys that I'd gladly es vied with each other in twisting on my spiked shoes and carry their tongues around some of the "jaw-

colors to victory. You've heard abiding" words which Secretary of the photograph?"

Glass smiled wearily. "I can't be bounded nothing else. The gang is daffy enough the guests of their rivals in grand opera."

"When I was accused of being out athlete I couldn't deny it, could I?"

"I see. You was stringin' the game and she called you, eh?"

"I wouldn't express it in quite those terms. I may have exaggerated my abilities slightly," Glass laughed. "She is such a great admirer of athletics, it was quite natural. Any man would have done the same. She got me committed in front of the cowboys, and I had to accept—or be a quitter."

Glass nodded appreciatively. "All the same," said he, "you've got more nerve than a burglar. How you goin' to side-step?"

"I made the match for an 'unknown.'" Speed winked. "Covington

resting to hear visitors to the House relate the pur-

which they desire to see the

With many it is a mat-

curiously. Some want to

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whether his eyes are blue,

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myriad of small details

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The phy-

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presents a moving study. The

beat it for Tennessee. In the mean-

time hundreds of southern men

and women contributed to a fund amount-

ing to \$10,000 to defend Curran in the

courts should he be brought back for

trial.

Another thing has made Chief Cur-

ran famous among his brother chiefs; his

ability to tell where a negro is from by the color, kinkiness and length

of the hair, and shape of the head. The

other day at the Raleigh hotel the

news of the chief's power leaked out

among the colored waiters. One for

curiosity asked the veteran: "Mister,

can you tell where I'm from?" "Take

off your hat, nigger," commanded Chief

Curran. The waiter did so. "Why I

would say that you were from Pensa-

cola, Fla.," said the chief. And the

chief was right. "Great Gawd, mister,

how does you do that?" the waiter in-

quired. The chief figured out this

way: "Negroes from Pensacola and

that particular section of Florida have

a peculiar reddish hair."

these representatives of the "common

people" were going to acquit them-

selves.

Fourteen statesmen and an equal

number of newspaper men faced "Pro-

fessor Houston when he called his

roll, but when after nearly an hour

had elapsed, during which time the

teacher had selected some of the most

difficult specimens from the well-worn

"blue-backed" speller, Representative

Frank B. Willis of Ohio was the lone

occupant of the stage.

Not only had the doughty representa-

tative shamed the press, but he had

trailed the colors of the senate in the

dust as well. His last rival was Sena-

tor Miles Poindexter of Washington,

who had tripped on "hydrocephalus"

by adding an o to the last syllable.

"Hydrocephalus," which for the edifi-

cation of the general public Mr. Web-

ster and other authorities define as

"an accumulation of serous fluid with-

in the cranial cavity," or "water in the

head," appeared to be a favorite word

with "Professor" Houston and a stum-

bling block for his pupils. It had

proved a Waterloo for Representative

Thetus W. Sims of Tennessee before

Senator Poindexter stumbled over it.

The statesmen only won by "two

up" however, for Ira E. Bennett had

upheld the spelling reputation of the

press manfully, until the pronouncer

sprang bedlam upon him. He paused

to rack his brain and then made his

best effort with "delium," which sent

him from the stage, to leave the victory

between the house and senate.

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CLEARING SALE **Saturday and the Following Week**

READ THIS

once. Before Mr. Hein left for Europe, w
 strict orders to clear the racks of all spring
 In order to do this the stock must be turn
 much less than we paid for it. You will find
 able place to trade. Since the report gained
 July the people have been waiting for this sa
 open to the public **SATURDAY JULY 19th**
 following week, of women's and children's wear
 seen.

The \$38,000 stock of THE ALEX HEIN CO., known as HEIN'S
 and Lake County's largest and most complete ladies' and children's
 ready-to-wear and outfitting store must be turned into CASH at
 he went to buy most of his next fall and winter merchandise he gave
 summer merchandise.

into COLD CASH and at once. You will buy this merchandise at
 po, just what you have been looking for and a cool and comfort-
 culation some time ago that we were to clear this stock out during
 Now the time has come and the doors of this store will be thrown
 9:00 A. M. to the biggest sale, which is to be continued the fol-
 apparel that the people in this part of the country have even

Take These Coats Out of Our Way Quick

Women and Junior Sizes

Choose from about 150 full length serge and pure
 coats formerly sold at \$10 and \$15, and the people
 glad to get them too at these prices, for the small
 trifling sum, which would not pay for the material alone

These all wool serge and novelty mixture coats, full
 three quarter lengths, can be worn until next Dec
 with comfort and at the same time they are not too h
 for the cool evenings now-a-days. They are good,
 viceable, all around garments, that we former-
 ly sold for \$15 and \$18. You take them at

2.39

4.99

Never! Never! Before and Never! Never! Again

Women and Junior Sizes

Will ladies all wool suits be handed out to the public at
 such merciless reduction in price.

The fabrics in these suits are good dependable fabrics,
 that will give satisfactory service, will stand pressing,
 hold their shape, and are properly finished. About 250
 ladies' serge and mixtures goods suits, plain tailored and
 trimmed models, our \$10 and \$12
 garments, clearance price

4.75

About 175 ladies fine serge and novelty suits, all this
 years, styles, plenty of plain black and blue in
 the lot. \$15 and \$18 garments all of them at

6.98

Women's and Misses Dresses **All Kinds**

Those \$1.00 wash dresses--We have put out our entire
 reserve stock of wash dresses for house and street wear,
 and you can now have your choice from about 700 of these dresses that formerly
 sold at \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50, for

1.00

At \$1.50 and \$2.00 the display is complete, women's
 and misses' pretty voile embroidery and lace trimmed
 white lingerie dresses. To buy one of these dresses at
 its value, for what we ask for them is like buying a
 gold brick for \$5.00, your getting so much value for your money
 take them at

1.98

Women's and Misses Pretty Skirts

White pique, linen and Repp skirts, also tan cotton
 ratine and linen, button trimmed, sold
 regularly at \$1.50, for clearance

89

White pique and linen skirts,
 an extra good quality, for clearance

1.25

Good wool serge skirts, black and navy, full and
 narrow models, our regular \$4.00 skirts,
 for clearance

2.25

A little of everything for women at low prices, Come early and get them

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| 50c corsets | 3 women's lace trim- |
| 1.00 corsets | 7c pants |
| 2.00 corsets | 1.5 women's wing |
| 3.00 corsets | 2.5c silk vests |
| 35c brassiers | 17c women lisle union |
| 75c brassiers | 35c women's lisle union |
| 1.00 brassiers | 75c |
| 35c bust ruffles | 19c |
| 75c lace corset | 40c |
| covers | 80c |
| 1.00 lace corset | 80c |
| covers | 80c |
| 1.50 women's colored | 90c |
| petticoats | 90c |
| 2.50 women's princess | 1.75 |
| slips | 1.75 |
| 1.50 women's black | 75c |
| mercerized petti- | 75c |
| coats | 75c |
| 75c white aprons | 35c |
| 2.50 women's combin- | 1.75 |
| ation suits | 1.75 |
| 75c white bib aprons | 35c |
| 35c white aprons | 15c |
| 35c gingham aprons | 15c |

Wash Waists and Pretty Silk Waists

LOT 1--Several hundred slightly soiled
 lawn, voile and shirtwaists, all regularly
 \$1.00 waists, for clearance

29c

LOT 2--Consists of about 300 waists some new, some
 slightly soiled, high and low neck,
 long and short sleeves. They all formerly
 sold for \$1 and \$1.50, for clearance

59c

Lot 3--Our display of \$1.50 and \$2.00
 waists cannot be equaled,
 for clearance, at

98c

At \$1.49 and \$1.98 the display is complete.
 Shamefully has the price been cut on all
 our extra fine chiffon,
 lace and silk waists

1.95

All odds and ends of silk and other high price waists
 that sold at \$3 \$4 \$5 and \$6, we are
 determined to close out.
 Take your choice, For clearance

89c

Balkan Wash Suits and Blouses

Balkan blouses in plain white, white with
 red or blue collars, also striped collars and
 many in colored materials. All \$1.50, for

79c

All our \$1.50 and \$2.00 blouses in
 any shade, best materials,
 for clearance

1.29

All our best suits in light
 materials, plain and
 fancy tailored, at

5.00

**RAILROAD OR CARFARE RE-
 FUNDED ON ALL PURCHASES OF
 \$5.00 OR MORE TO OUT-OF-
 TOWN CUSTOMERS.**



**WAUKEGAN'S GREATEST
 STORE
 WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS
 ON GENESEE STREET**

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